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DOUBLE-SIZED 100TH ISSUE!!

GOING RIGHT
AND BEYOND!
UPDATE INSIDE!

EXCALIBUR

X-MEN

AUG '96 100



IMPACT

1



DIRECT EDITION



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What has gone on before: **Black Air** are the British Intelligence Group charged with investigation of the paranormal. But their plans go beyond their remit. The forbidden artifacts they have gathered, in collusion with the corrupt elite of the London **Hellfire Club**, are to be used in a very quiet **coup** against the establishment. And if it works here in England, then it will work anywhere -- even America...

EXCALIBUR, the mutant group who wear the X in Britain, have been sucked into this growing storm. Their comrade **Douglock** has been abducted by **Black Air**. Their old friend **Alistaire Stuart** has been on the run from them. Their new member **Pete Wisdom** used to work for them. And founding member **Brian Braddock** is in London, infiltrating the Hellfire Club with the knowledge that the mutant psychopath **Mountjoy** is disguised as one of the Club's Inner Circle...

The Inner Circle's **Scribe** confides in Brian the nature of the collaboration between the Club and **Black Air** -- too late. Their plans to silently control the population are activated... and go wrong.



London's Burning

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**AN ANCIENT POWER
SOURCE BENEATH
LONDON IS AWAKEN.
IT WAKES UP HUNGRY.**

**UNBIDDEN, IT
REACHES ACROSS
CENTRAL LONDON
AND TOUCHES THE
MINDS OF THE
PEOPLE — DRIVING
THEM INSANE.**

pencil

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**MADE PRIMITIVE
AND ANIMAL BY
THE THING UNDER
LONDON, THE
KILLING BEGAN
IN THE EARLY
MORNING.**

**THE KILLING
STARTED
SOON AFTER.**

THE SOURCE OF THE HORROR IS THE BLACK AIR BUILDING, THE DARK NEEDLE ON THE RIVERSIDE.

COUCHED WITHIN ITS BASEMENT IS MARGALI SZARDOS, THE SECRETIVE MAGICIAN WHO, MOMENT'S AGO, THREW OFF HER DISGUISE AS THE CLUB'S RED QUEEN.

SHE ACTIVATED THE POWER SOURCE, WANTING ITS RICHES FOR HERSELF.

AND SHE HASN'T STOPPED SCREAMING SINCE.

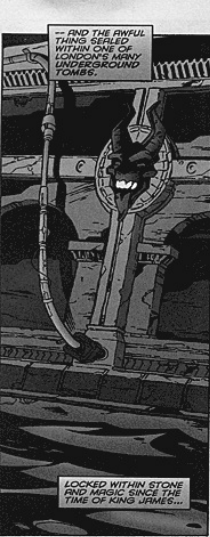
HER SEDUCED THRALL, THE RED KING, WANTS TO ACT, TO SPEAK, BUT THERE ARE NAILS SCRATCHING AT HIS BRAIN.

SOMETHING UNDER LONDON IS WHISPERING TERRIBLE THINGS TO HIM.

AFTER A WHILE, HE REALIZES THAT HER HANDS ARE FUSED TO THE POWER TERMINAL --

-- THE HEAD OF THE MECHANICAL ENTITY DOUGLOCK.

HIS UNRAVELLED BODY FORMS THE HARD CONNECTION BETWEEN THE RED QUEEN --



... AND THE AWFUL
THING SEALED
WITHIN ONE OF
LONDON'S MANY
UNDERGROUND
TOWERS.

... THE HELLFIRE CLUB'S
POWER SOURCE IS,
FITTINGLY, A DEMON.

THE CLUB WAS TO TEMPER
ITS HOT MAGIC WITH SCIENCE,
USE ITS CHANGING POWER FOR
ENERGY AND MIND CONTROL.

BUT THE DEVIL UNDER
LONDON TOWN HAD
DIFFERENT IDEAS.

IT'S INITIAL ATTACK ON
THE MINDS OF LONDON
IS DONE, NOW IT FEEDS
ON THE MADNESS IT HAS
CAUSED.

LOCKED WITHIN STONE
AND MARGED SINCE THE
TIME OF KING JAMES...



IT HAS BEEN STARVED OF
THE TASTE OF CHAOS AND
MURDER FOR TOO MANY
CENTURIES...

... AND SO THE
EVIL DONE ABOVE
IS BEING EATEN.

FROM THE SKY PETE
WISDOM — EX-BLACK
AIR AGENT, LONDON
BORN AND BRED —
CAN'T SEE THE EATING.

BUT HE CAN SEE
THE COOKING.

OH... MY...
GOD.

WHAT
HAVE YOU
SCAB'S DONE
TO MY
CITY?



EXCALIBUR'S TRANSONIC
TRANSPORT, THE MIDNIGHT
RUNNER, RIDES THE
THERMAL'S ABOVE LONDON.

THIS EARLY MORNING
VENTURE DOWN FROM
COLD MUIR ISLAND IN
THE NORTH WAS TO
CRACK THE BLACK AIR
BUILDING AND FREE
DOUGLOCK.

THIS ISN'T WHAT THEY
WERE EXPECTING.

THE CABIN IS QUIET FOR A MOMENT. THE ALIEN PET
LOCKHEED; THE ORGANIC STEEL RUSSIAN COLOSSUS;
WISDOM; THE AMERICAN KITTY PRIDE, WHO WALKS
THROUGH WALLS; THE SCOTS WOMANWOLF RAHNE
SINCLAIR; MEGGAN, SPEAKER TO THE EARTH; THE
TEAM LEADER, GERMAN TELEPORTER KURT WAGNER —

— NONE OF THEM
HAS SEEN A CITY
LIKE THIS.

SOME
KIND OF
PSYCHIC
ATTACK.

IT'S
OVER NOW,
BUT THE PEOPLE
WHO WERE INSIDE
THE ATTACK'S
RADIUS ARE STILL
AFFECTED.

I
CAN SEE
THE ECHO
OF IT.

BRIAN'S
DOWN THERE,
KURT... DO
YOU THINK HE'S
ALL RIGHT?





IT
BLOODY
IS! THAT'S
SCRATCH!

THE
BLACK AIR
AGENT WHO HAD
DOUGLOCK?
HE'S HERE?
WHY?



OPEN THE
DROPHATCH,
KURT!

SCRATCH
IS MINE!



ASIDE
FROM THE
FACT YOU'LL
FALL TO
YOUR DOOM, --
WISDOM --

HE'LL
KNOW WHERE
DOUGLOCK IS.
NOW OPEN THE
BLEEDING
HATCH!



PETE, YOU'VE GOT TO
TAKE HIM FROM A
DISTANCE.

YOU'RE
STILL NOT A
HUNDRED PERCENT
HEALED FROM THE
ACCIDENT WITH
COLOSSUS --

THAT'S RIGHT. DON'T
EITHER OF YOU SAY
THE WORDS YOU'RE
THINKING.

AND THE OTHER
THING: THAT THE
REFORMED KILLER
WISDOM IS GOING
AFTER THE ONLY
MAN WHO MIGHT
PROVOKE HIM TO
MURDER AGAIN.

YOU
STAY BEHIND
COLLOSSUS WHEN
YOU GO IN THERE.
LET HIM GET KILLED
FIRST, AND KEEP
CLOSE TO KURT
FOR A TELEPORT
OUT --



WISDOM PROJECTS
A RING OF HOTKNIVES,
LITTLE SLIVERS OF THE
SUN, BENEATH HIM,
AND IS BUOYED DOWN
BY THERMAL UPDRAFTS...

... DOWN TOWARDS A
MUTANT EX-COLLEAGUE
WHO KILLS FOR FUN.

OKAY.

WE HAVE
TO ASSUME THAT
PETE WILL BRING
SCRATCH BACK HERE.

BUT
THAT DOESN'T
MEAN WE
WAIT.

WE'RE
GOING INTO
THE BLACK AIR
BUILDING.

THIS IS ONE OF THE *STUPIDER*
STUNTS WE'VE ATTEMPTED --
BUT ALSO ONE OF THE MOST
IMPORTANT.

THE
VITAL THING IS
NOT TO TREAT THIS
AS IF IT WERE
WAR.

THEY
WILL BE DOWN
THERE, IF ANY OF
THEM ARE STILL SANE
AFTER WHAT'S
HAPPENED
HERE.

BUT
THEY ARE
CRIMINALS, AND
THAT IS HOW WE
WILL DEAL WITH
THEM.

WE'RE
NOT SOLDIERS.
WE'RE JUST PEOPLE
DOING THE BEST
WE CAN.

WE'RE
FACING A
LOT DOWN THERE,
I CAN ONLY ASSUME
THAT THIS THING THAT'S
HAPPENED IS A BLACK
AIR PLAN. WE HAVE
TO END THAT.

WE
HAVE TO FIND
DOUGLOCK AND
BRIAN.

PLEASE,
ALL OF YOU -- *BE*
CAREFUL.

YOU
ARE ALL MY
FRIENDS -- EVEN THE
VERDAMNTE WISDOM --
AND I WANT US
ALL TO GO HOME
TOGETHER.

OUT THE
DROPHATCH.
IT BEGINS.

3 BUT ON MUIR ISLAND,
IT FEELS MORE LIKE
AN END TO DR. MOIRA
McTAGGERT.

WALKING BY THE AIRSTRIP,
TRYING TO OUTDISTANCE A
THOUGHT THAT SOMETHING
IS GOING TO GO HORRIBLY
WRONG IN LONDON.



THE FLASH OF A TELEPORT
SIGNATURE CONVINCES
HER OTHERWISE.

IF ANYTHING'S
GOING TO GO
WRONG, IT'S
HERE ON MUIR.



AMANDA?

AMANDA SEFTON,
TELEPORTER AND
MAGICIAN, FALLS
OUT OF A HOLE IN
THE SKY.

SHE SHARES AN
ADOPTIVE MOTHER
WITH HER LOVER
KURT WAGNER...

MARGALI...
IT'S MARGALI,
MOIRA...

WHAT
HAPPENED
TO YOU?

YE
LOOK LIKE YE'VE
SHOVED YUURSELF
THROUGH A COMBINE
HARVESTER...

IT'S MY
MOTHER...

... SHE
ATTACKED ME
WHEN I TRIED
TO STOP HER --
SHE'S GOING TO
DO SOMETHING
APPALLING.

AND I LET
HER --





"REMEMBER I GAVE HER
THE SOULSWORD FOR
SAFEKEEPING?"

"BACK THEN, SHE...
SAID SOME THINGS
THAT WORRIED ME."

BACK IN THE SOULSWORD
TRAILER - EXCALIBUR #89
BY BOB JENNINGS

"WHEN I FINALLY WORKED
UP THE COURAGE TO
CONFRONT HER ON IT,
I SAW I SHOULD HAVE
BEEN QUICKER."

"THE GHOSTS OF DEAD
MAGICIANS WERE TIED TO
HER CARAVAN IN THE
GERMAN COUNTRYSIDE..."



"... AND MY MOTHER
WAS WEARING A
NEW BODY."

"SHE'D KILLED EVERY
MAGICIAN AHEAD OF
HER ON THE WINDING
WAY, THE MAGICAL
PATH TO POWER WITH
RESPONSIBILITY."

"AND ALL THAT POWER
AT THE END OF THE END
OF THE WAY WASN'T
ENOUGH ANY MORE."



"SHE TOLD ME
THERE'S A DEVIL
UNDER LONDON --"

"... AND THAT SHE'S
GOING TO CONTROL
IT... AND SUCK IT
DRY, TOO."



"I TRIED TO
STOP HER FROM
LEAVING."



IT'S POWER FOR
ITS OWN SAKE,
MOIRA.

I CAN'T
STOP IT ALONE, I
NEED HELP, SO I
CAME --

BUT...
EXCALIBUR ARE
IN LONDON...
OH, NO...

LONDON.

HELLFIRE CLUB

BY CONTRAST, KILLING
THE BLACK KING DIDN'T
BOTHER HER AT ALL.

THE BLACK QUEEN
LOVED LONDON.
THERE ISN'T A WORD BIG
ENOUGH TO DESCRIBE
HER SADNESS THIS
MORNING.

ANYTHING FOR
A BIT OF PEACE.

BLACK QUEEN.
IT'S BRIAN
BRADDOCK.

WHO
KILLED THE
BLACK
KING?

I DID.
OBVIOUSLY,
THE RED ROYALTY
ACTIVATED THE
PLAN.

THE
KING WAS
DRIVEN MAD BY
THIS FAILED CONTROL
EFFECT. HE HAD
TO BE PUT
DOWN.

I'M
SURPRISED
YOU'RE NOT
OUT THERE WITH
THE CRAZIES,
TOO.



I HAD
A FEELING I
COULD BE FACING
SOMETHING THAT
MY ABILITIES
MIGHT NOT
ORDINARILY
HANDLE.

RECENTLY,
I'D BEEN TINKERING
WITH MY OLD *CAPTAIN
BRITAIN* SUIT, THE ONE
THAT PROJECTED A
FORCE FIELD.

THE
PSYCHIC WAVE
FROM THE CRYPT
COULDN'T
PENETRATE IT.
I WAS VERY
LUCKY.

WHAT'S
YOUR
EXCUSE?

I'M A
MUTANT.



MOUNTJOY.



HELLO,
SCRIBE.



NO.
THAT'S
ME.

KILL
HIM, MY
QUEEN.

BY THE RIVER,
IN FLAMES.



IN
THE FRONT
DOOR?

WE'RE
RESPECTABLE
VISITORS,
PIOTR.



EMPTY.

GOTT...
ARE THEY ALL
DEAD?



THAT WAY. I CAN SEE
THE CENTER OF THE EVENT,
LIKE THE MIDDLE OF A
RIPPLE IN A POND...



FREEZE!

THERE
IS BLACK AIR
SECURITY.

THEY'RE
KILLING EACH
OTHER...

THE
EFFECT MUST'VE
BEEN WORST
HERE.

THEY ARE
ALL QUITE
MAD.



AND
WORSE --
THEY'VE
NOTICED
US!

MONSTERS

KILL EAT

THINGS
EVERYWHERE
METAL THING
SAYING
THINGS

KILL
EVERYTHING
STOP IT
TALKING

KILL
EVERYTHING

KILL

THEY
ARE ALL
HALLUCINATING
VIOLENTLY, KURT.
THEY CANNOT
HARM ME, ONLY
THEMSELVES.

IT
WOULD SAVE
VALUABLE TIME
IF I HELD THEM HERE,
WHILE YOU PROCEEDED
TO THIS DISASTER'S
EPICENTER.

AGREED!
MOVE ON,
PEOPLE!

TWO
OF US GONE
AND WE HAVE
BARELY
BEGUN...



UNDERNEATH
MUIR.

HERE.



Och,
CHARLES,
YOU BETTER
HAVE LEFT THE
DOOR OPEN
FOR ME...

... YES, IT'S
UNLOCKING...

LORD
ALMIGHTY.

WHAT
ON EARTH HAS
HE DONE DOON
HERE?

THE CRYPT IS
UNSEALED.

SCANNING BRAINWAVE
SIGNATURES OF THOSE
PRESENT -- MOIRA
MAGTAGGERT, SCOTT
SUMMERS, JEAN GREY
SUMMERS.



UNLOCKING
XAVIER PROTOCOL.
ZERO ZERO ZERO.

MOIRA,
SCOTT, JEAN;
IF YOU THREE ARE
SEEING THESE IMAGES,
THEN I HAVE BECOME A
MORTAL THREAT TO
MY X-MEN.

IN
THIS INSTANCE, I
MUST BE STOPPED
BY ANY MEANS
NECESSARY.

SOME YEARS
AGO, I MADE A
STUDY OF VARIOUS
FORMS OF POSSIBLE
DEFENSE AGAINST
MY OWN PSYCHIC
ABILITIES.

THE
IMAGE NEXT TO
ME IS THAT OF AN
ANTI-PSYCHIC ARMOR.
THE WEARER SHOULD
BE PROTECTED
FROM MY
TALENT.

WHEN I
FINISH SPEAKING,
A BLUEPRINT FOR
THIS ARMOR WILL
DOWNLOAD --

Och,
I SEE -- THE
COMBINATION OF
OUR BRAINPRINTS
FORMS A KEY TO
UNLOCK THE
FILE.

CLEVER...

SORRY
TO INTERRUPT,
GUYS, BUT MISS
SEFTON HAS
FLOWN THE
COOP...

HEY!

NEW BRAINVAUE
SIGNATURE --
READING...

NEW KEY: WARREN
WORTHINGTON, SCOTT
SUMMERS, JEAN GREY
SUMMERS. UNLOCKING
XAVIER PROTOCOL
ZERO TWO ONE...

NO...



CAR'S ABANDONED,
BUMPER TO BUMPER.
STREETS EMPTY.

THE AIR IS STILL
AS IF MURDERED.

THERE
HE IS.



SCRATCH, THE OTHER
MUTANT FIELD OPERATIVE
AT BLACK AIR.

TWO YEARS AGO, PETE
WISDOM TORE SCRATCH'S
FACE OFF HIS HEAD, AFTER
SCRATCH SLAUGHTERED
SEVERAL DOZEN CIVILIANS
FOR NO GOOD REASON.

HE DIDN'T KILL SCRATCH
THEN, AND NOW HE HAD
PLAYED A PART IN
DOUGLOCK'S ABDUCTION.



MAYBE HE SHOULD
HAVE KILLED HIM.

WELL, WELL,
WELL.

IT'S
OLD BLEEDING
HEART, HAD A
CLEAR SHOT AT ME
AND COULDN'T
KILL ME.



DO YOU
REMEMBER
HOW TO
KILL?



YOU
WERE ALWAYS
PICKIER THAN
I WAS ABOUT
TARGETS.



MAYBE YOU
FORGOT.



THIS
IS HOW YOU
DO
IT.



YOU
MISSED, YOU
USELESS
GIT!



GOD
KNOWS
HOW.



NOT
LIKE YOU'VE
GOT ANY HAIR
TO GET IN
YOUR EYES,
IS IT?



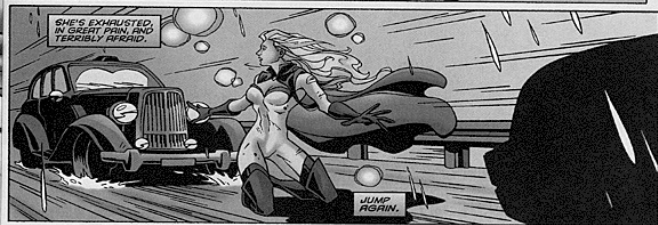
SCRATCH IS VERY
GOOD AT KILLING.

BETTER THAN PETE
WISDOM EVER WAS.



MANDA SEFTON TELEPORTS OFF MUIR ISLAND -- AND INTO SOUTHERN SCOTLAND, WELL SHORT OF THE INTENDED ARRIVAL POINT.

JUMP AGAIN.



SHE'S EXHAUSTED, IN GREAT PAIN, AND TERRIBLY AFRAID.

JUMP AGAIN.



SHE'S AIMING FOR LONDON, FOR KURT, BUT SHE JUST KEEPS ON FALLING SHORT.

JUMP AGAIN.



HER BODY SAYS GIVE UP, REST. HEAL.

SHE JUMPS AGAIN.

THE HELLFIRE CLUB:

THIS IS
PSIONIC
SKINNING, MR.
BRADDOCK.

OR IS
IT CAPTAIN
BRITAIN WHEN
YOU'RE IN
THE SUIT?

I CAN
SLICE AWAY
THE LAYERS OF
YOUR MIND LIKE
AN ONIONSKIN. I
COULD CUT OUT THE
HIGHER FUNCTIONS
OF YOUR BRAIN,
LEAVING YOU A
CABBAGE.

I COULD KILL
YOU QUICKLY OR
MAKE YOUR DEATH
LAST SUBJECTIVE YEARS,
FILLED WITH AWFUL
HALLUCINATIONS.

UNLESS YOU
WANT TO WATCH
ME MAKE THE MOST
OF LONDON'S CHAOS
-- THE BUSINESS
OPPORTUNITIES
ALONE ARE
MARVELOUS.

NOP
I THOUGHT
NOT.

JUST
BREACH THE
FORCE FIELD, SO
I CAN FEED OFF HIM,
AND QUICKLY --
THE FIELD IS
SLIPPERY --

THAT
IS THE
ABSOLUTE
LIMIT!



GET
OFF ME!

THE AMPLIFICATION SUIT
USED TO LESSEN HIS
POWERS, PREVENTED
THEM FROM DEVELOPING
FULLY, SO HE TOOK IT OFF.

BEFORE HE LEFT MUIR,
BRIAN FOUND A WAY
TO MAKE THE AMP-SUIT
WORK FOR HIM AGAIN.

THE QUEEN'S PSYCHIC
BLADES CLATTER OFF
THE FORCE FIELD.

HE THROWS THE FIELD
OUT AT HER, NEARLY
TAKING HER HEAD OFF.

FOR A FEW MOMENTS,
CAPTAIN BRITAIN IS
BACK --

-- AND HE'S
NOT ENJOYING
HIMSELF. HONEST.



PROTOCOL ZERO TWO ONE OPENED IN THE EVENT OF WOLVERINE BECOMING A DANGER TO LIFE.

SINCE THE LOSS OF HIS ADAMANTIUM, WOLVERINE HAS BECOME BOTH MORE AND LESS OF A THREAT.

HE IS DIVESTED OF HIS UNBREAKABLE SKELETON -- BUT HIS SENSES AND HIS MUTANT HEALING FACTOR HAVE BEEN INCREASED TO INCREDIBLE LEVELS. WHAT WOULD HAVE BEEN A LETHAL WOUND TO WOLVERINE THREE YEARS AGO WOULD NOW BE A MOMENTARY ANNOYANCE.

ANY ASSAULT ON WOLVERINE, IN THE EVENT OF HIS SANITY BREAKING, WOULD HAVE TO BE LONG-RANGE AND DECISIVE.

HIS HEAD WOULD HAVE TO BE SEVERED, AND REMOVED UTTERLY FROM THE VICINITY OF HIS BODY TO PREVENT SWIFT FLESH AND NERVE REGROWTH.

EVERY NIGHT, WHEN CHARLES WENT TO HIS STUDY TO WORK...

... HE WAS THINKING OF WAYS TO KILL THE X-MEN.

CANNONBALL -- PSYLOCKE, YOU BETTER COME DOWN.

IN THE GUTS
OF BLACK AIR.

~SNIFF~
~SNIFF~

NABODY
MOVE!
GUARDS!

~SNIFF~
THEY SMELL
LIKE TECHNO-
ORGANICS, BUT...
Ooh, THEY
MOVE LIKE THE
BROOD...

KITTY SAID THERE
WAS A TECHNO-ORGANIC
VERSION OF THE BROOD
ALIEN AT THE DREAM
NAILS STATION.

IF THEY'RE
TECHNO-
ORGANIC, I CAN
GRAB AT THEIR
ELECTROMAGNETIC
FIELDS. HOPEFULLY
PUSH THEM
BACK BEFORE
THEY CAN
GET ME...

I'LL
HOLD THEM.
YOU THREE KEEP
GOING.



STRAIGHT
DOWN THAT
CORRIDOR,
KURT --

-- THE
SOURCE IS
AT THE END
OF IT.

RIGHT,
YOU HORRIBLE
THINGS.

AND THEN THERE
WERE THREE.



HALT!

I AM
THE RED KING
OF THE HELLFIRE
CLUB. WHAT LIES
BEYOND THIS DOOR
IS MINE, AND IS NOT
TO BE TOUCHED
BY THE LIKES OF
YOU.

DARE
TO TRESPASS,
AND I SHALL
KILL YOU.



KITTY, PHASE RAHNE AND YOURSELF
PAST HIM AND THROUGH
THE DOOR.



IF IT'S A
SWORDFIGHT
HE WANTS, I'M
HAPPY TO
OBLIGE.





COME ON, THEN, WISDOM...



SOMETIMES I WONDER WHY YOU HATE ME.



IS IT BECAUSE I DON'T HAVE TO THINK ABOUT WHAT I DO?



KILLING YOU IS LIKE KILLING CHILDREN, WISDOM.

SALE

WINTER SALE



TOO BLOODY EASY.



BUT FUN, IN ITS OWN WAY.



DON'T MOVE --

HAHAHAHA

IS THAT
YOUR BEST? IF
I'D KNOWN I WAS
DUELING WITH AN
ARTHRITIC ELEPHANT,
I'D'VE OFFERED
TO WEAR A
BLINDFOLD!

UNGLAUBLICH ---
NOT ONLY AM I A FINER
SWORDSMAN THAN YOU,
BUT I AM FAR MORE
BEAUTIFUL!

LAY DOWN YOUR
SWORD, MAN. I HAVE NO
DESIRE TO HURT YOU
FURTHER.

I AM RICH... AND
POWERFUL... AND
IN LOVE...

...AND
I WILL
DESTROY
YOU...

A black and white comic book panel depicting a high-speed sword fight between Batman and the Joker. Batman, on the left, is in a dynamic pose, his cape billowing as he swings his sword. The Joker, on the right, is also in a dynamic pose, leaning forward and swinging his sword. The background is filled with motion lines, emphasizing the speed of the fight. In the bottom left corner, there is a close-up of the Joker's face as he looks up, with a speech bubble indicating he is confused. In the bottom right corner, there is a close-up of Batman's face as he looks down, with a speech bubble indicating he understands the Joker's confusion.

LOVE
MAKES YOU
WANT TO STAB
PEOPLE?

GAAAAA-

THAT
ISN'T LOVE.
THAT'S BRAIN
DAMAGE.

THOUGH I
DO UNDERSTAND
YOUR CONFUSION
BETWEEN THE
TWO, SOME
DAYS...

I DO HATE TO REGRET TO SOMETHING AS CRUDE AS FIREARMS, BUT I CANNOT ALLOW THIS.

YOU'LL APPRECIATE THESE -- THEY'RE FILLED WITH THE ANTI-MUTANT AMMUNITION YOUR FATHER WORKED ON WHILE WITH THE HELLFIRE CLUB.

THE CLUB EXPORTED THEM TO GENOSHA FOR A PRETTY PENNY, YOU KNOW.

THAT'S WHY HE RESIGNED HIS BISHOPRIC, OF COURSE -- HE THOUGHT HIS THEORIES WOULD BE APPLIED TO A BENIGN MUTANT DETECTOR FOR THE GOVERNMENT.

WHAT WAS YOUR ANGLE? WHY ENTER THE HELLFIRE CLUB?

TO EVENTUALLY RUN BRITAIN'S ELITE, OF COURSE, AND THE CLUB'S LITTLE SPECIAL PROJECT...

BLAM

BLAM

... WITH THAT, I COULD'VE RUINED ANY COUNTRY EVEN AMERICA, USE THEM AS PENS FOR HUMAN CATTLE, MY FOOD --

-- WHICH REMINDS ME.

I'M HUNGRY.

LIVE BULLETS BEGIN TO CHEW THROUGH BRIAN BRADDOCK'S PROTECTIVE FORCE FIELD.

HE'S SEEN THEM BEFORE... IN SECONDS, THEY'LL BE THROUGH, BITING INTO HIS INTERNAL ORGANS...

PROTOCOL ONE
NINE THREE --
CABLE.

CABLE IS A POWERFUL
TELEPATH AND TELEKINETIC,
BUT A LARGE PART OF
HIS TELEKINETIC ABILITY
IS, AT ANY GIVEN TIME,
TIED UP IN CONTROLLING
HIS TECHNO-ORGANIC
DISEASE.

ATTACKS ON CABLE SHOULD MAKE
FULL USE OF THIS WEAKNESS. WITH
THE PREFERRED RESULT OF THE
DISEASE DEVOURING HIS BRAIN
AND MAJOR INTERNAL ORGANS --

I CANNAE
STAND THIS ANY
MORE, COMPUTER,
ENOUGH.

DOWNLOAD.

THE SPECS FOR
THE ARMOR ARE
ON THIS.

SO'S
EVERYTHING
ELSE WE'VE
SEEN, I'M
AFRAID.

OH,
MOIRA...
WE HAVE
TO LEAVE,
BUT...

HUSH
NOW. WE'VE
ALL GOT THINGS
TAE BE DONE,
JEAN.

TAKE
CARE.



OKAY,
I'VE HAD MY
FUN. WHAT'S THE
SITUATION
IN...

... HERE?

MARGALIP



AN'
DOUGIE,
KURT.

HIS EYES
ARE DEAD.
HE CANNABE
SEE ME...

ANY
USE TO
US?

MAYBE,
IF I CAN GET
A LAPTOP TO
CONNECT TO
DOUG...

THEY
UNRAVELLED
HIM, KURT.

THERE'S A
LOT OF COMPUTER
STUFF HERE, KURT.
AND DOCUMENTATION.
I THINK THEY WEREN'T
FINISHED IN
HERE...



KNOW HOW IT SOUNDS...



GRAB
SOMETHING TO
EAT, HIDE FOR A
WHILE. TAKE THE NEXT
OPPORTUNITY. BE GLAD
YOU DIDN'T GET A
BEATING...

YOU'VE
HAD WORSE DAYS.
MOUNTJOY, OLD
BOY...

...IT'S NOT
AS IF YOU HAD
TO DEAL WITH
BISHOP AND
THE BLASTED
X-MEN...

THAT'S
RIGHT.

YOU'RE
DEALING WITH
PROFESSIONALS
HERE.

SHAPESHIFTERS.
MAD RICH PEOPLE,
HAVING TO TWIST
AROUND INSIDE MY
FORCE FIELD TO
AVOID LIVING
BULLETS...

THAT
IS IT FOR
ME.

DON'T
BLEED SO
LOUD, YOU'RE
GIVING ME A
HEADACHE.

BOOM!





I AM
HAVING AN
APPALLING
DAY.



I
FOUND THE
SOFTWARE THEY
SHOVED INTO HIM
TO REMOVE DOUG'S
CONTROL OF HIS
OWN BODY.

I
DELETED
IT.

HOWEVER, WE STILL
HAVE A PROBLEM.
I CANNOT SIMPLY
YANK MYSELF FREE OF
THE UNDERGROUND
TOMBS. I HAVE BEEN
HARDWIRED INTO IT.

AND EVEN IF I
COULD, I WOULD
BREACH THE TOMBS—
BREAKING THE
ORIGINAL BINDING
AROUND THE DEMON,
FROM WHAT I
UNDERSTAND OF
MYSTICISM.



I
CAN COPE
WITH THAT.
THAT'S WHY I'M
HERE. BUT HOW
DO WE GET HIM
FREE OF
IT?



WILL
IT HURT YE,
DOUGIE?

I WANT TO
GO HOME,
RAHNE.



THEN
YE SHALL.

I CAN
CUT HIM
LOOSE,
KURT.



WITHIN THE TOMB,
LONDON'S DEVIL
STIRS.

AMANDA SEFTON
SUMMONS THE LAST
OF HER STRENGTH,
IGNITING MAGIC IN
THE SEWER'S GLOOM.

THERE'S A HOLE
IN ITS PRISON.

IT LUNGES FOR
FREEDOM, AS
A NEW BINDING
DESCENDS --
IT COULD BEAT
THE PRISON --

-- IF IT HADN'T EATEN
SO MUCH, AND WASN'T
SO GLOW.

CAN I PASS
OUT NOW?

AND ABOVE,
MARGALI
SZARDOS
FADES
SCREAMING.

